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An ACCOUNT *of the* FALL *of* PALMYRA *under* Zenobia; *and of that accompliſhed Princeſs herſelf, and her Secretary, the learned and ſublime* Longinus. *From the* Hiſtory of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, *by* EDWARD GIBBON, *Eſq;*

AURELIAN had no ſooner ſecured the perſon and provinces of Tetricus, than he turned his arms againſt Zenobia, the celebrated queen of Palmyra and the Eaſt. Modern Europe has produced ſeveral illuſtrious women, who have ſuſtained with glory the weight of empire; nor is our own age deſtitute of ſuch diſtinguiſhed characters: But Zenobia is perhaps the only female whoſe ſuperior genius broke through the ſervile indolence impoſed on her ſex by the climate and manners of Aſia. She claimed her deſcent from the Macedonian kings of Egypt, equalled in beauty her anceſtor Cleopatra, and far ſurpaſſed that princeſs in chaſtity and valour. Zenobia was eſteemed the moſt lovely as well as the moſt heroic of her ſex. She was of a dark complexion (for, in ſpeaking of a lady, theſe trifles become important). Her teeth were of a pearly whiteneſs, and her large black eyes ſparkled with uncommon fire, tempered by the moſt attractive ſweetneſs. Her voice was ſtrong and harmonious. Her manly underſtanding was ſtrengthened and adorned by ſtudy. She was not ignorant of the Latin tongue, but poſſeſſed in equal perfection the Greek, the Syriac, and the Egyptian languages. She had drawn up for her own uſe an epitome of oriental hiſtory, and familiarly compared the beauties of Homer and Plato under the tuition of the ſublime Longinus.

This accompliſhed woman gave her hand to Odenathus, who from a private ſtation raiſed himſelf to the dominion of the Eaſt. She ſoon became the friend and companion of a hero. In the intervals of war, Odenathus paſſionately delighted in the exerciſe of hunting; he purſued with ardour the wild beaſts of the deſart, lions, panthers, and bears; and the ardour of Zenobia in that dangerous amuſement was not inferior to his own. She had inured her conſtitution to fatigue, diſdained the uſe of a covered carriage, generally appeared on horſeback in a military habit, and ſometimes marched ſeveral miles on foot at the head of the troops. The ſucceſs of

Odenathus was in a great meaſure aſcribed to her incomparable prudence and fortitude. Their ſplendid victories over the Great King, whom they twice purſued as far as the gates of Cteſiphon, laid the foundations of their united fame and power. The armies which they commanded, and the provinces which they had ſaved, acknowledged not any other ſovereigns than their invincible chiefs. The ſenate and people of Rome revered a ſtranger who had avenged their captive emperor; and even the inſenſible ſon of Valerian accepted Odenathus for his legitimate colleague.

After a ſucceſsful expedition againſt the Gothic plunderers of Aſia, the Palmyrenian prince returned to the city of Emeſa in Syria. Invincible in war, he was there cut off by domeſtic treaſon; and his favourite amuſement of hunting was the cauſe, or at leaſt the occaſion, of his death. His nephew Mæonius preſumed to dart his javelin before that of his uncle; and, though admoniſhed of his error, repeated the ſame inſolence. As a monarch and as a ſportſman, Odenathus was provoked, took away his horſe (a mark of ignominy among the barbarians), and chaſtiſed the raſh youth by a ſhort confinement. The offence was ſoon forgot, but the puniſhment was remembered; and Mæonius, with a few daring aſſociates, aſſaſſinated his uncle in the midſt of a great entertainment. Herod, the ſon of Odenathus, though not of Zenobia, a young man of a ſoft and effeminate temper *, was killed with his father: But Mæonius obtained only the pleaſure of revenge by this bloody deed. He had ſcarcely time to aſſume the title of Auguſtus, before he was ſacrificed by Zenobia to the memory of her huſband †.

With the aſſiſtance of his moſt faithful friends, ſhe immediately filled the vacant throne, and governed with manly counſels Palmyra, Syria, and the Eaſt, above five years. By the death of Odenathus, that authority was at an end, which the ſenate had granted him only as a perſonal diſtinction; but his martial widow, diſdaining both the ſenate and Gallienus, obliged one of the Roman generals, who was ſent againſt her, to retreat into Europe with the loſs of his army and his reputation. Inſtead of the little paſſions which ſo frequently perplex a female reign, the ſteady adminiſtration of Zenobia was guided by the moſt judicious maxims of policy. If it was expedient to pardon, ſhe could calm her reſentment: if it was neceſſary to puniſh, ſhe could impoſe ſilence on the voice of pity. Her ſtrict œconomy was accuſed of avarice; yet, on every proper occaſion, ſhe appeared magnificent and liberal. The neighbouring ſtates of Arabia, Armenia, and Perſia, dreaded her enmity, and ſolicited her alliance. To the dominions of Odenathus, which extended from the Euphrates to the frontiers of Bithynia, his widow added the inheritance of her anceſtors, the populous and fertile kingdom of Egypt. The Emperor Claudius acknowledged her merit, and was content that, while he purſued the Gothic war, ſhe ſhould aſſert the dignity of the empire in the Eaſt. The conduct, however, of Zenobia was attended with ſome ambiguity; nor is it unlikely that ſhe had conceived the deſign of erecting an independent and hoſtile monarchy. She blended with the popular manners of Roman princes the ſtately pomp of the courts of Aſia, and exacted from her ſubjects the ſame adoration that was paid to the ſucceſſors of Cyrus. She beſtowed on her three ſons a Latin education, and often ſhewed them to the troops adorned with the imperial purple. For herſelf ſhe reſerved the diadem, with the ſplendid but doubtful title of Queen of the Eaſt.

When Aurelian paſſed over into Aſia againſt an adverſary whoſe ſex alone could render her an object of contempt, his preſence reſtored obedience to the province of Bithynia, already ſhaken by the arms and intrigues of Zenobia. Advancing at the head of his legions, he accepted the ſubmiſſion of Ancyra, and was admitted into Tyana, after an obſtinate ſiege, by the help of a perfidious citizen. The generous, tho' fierce temper of Aurelian abandoned the traitor to the rage of the ſoldiers: a ſuperſtitious reverence induced him to treat with lenity the countrymen of Apollonius the philoſopher. Antioch was deſerted on his approach, till the emperor, by his ſalutary edicts, recalled the fugitives, and grant-

* *Odenathus and Zenobia often ſent him, from the ſpoils of the enemy, preſents of gems and furs, which he received with infinite delight.*

† *Some very unjuſt ſuſpicions have been caſt on Zenobia, as if ſhe was acceſſary to her huſband's death.*

ed a general pardon to all who, from neceſſity rather than choice, had been engaged in the ſervice of the Palmyrenian queen. The unexpected mildneſs of ſuch a conduct reconciled the minds of the Syrians, and, as far as the gates of Emeſa, the wiſhes of the people ſeconded the terror of his arms.

Zenobia would have ill deſerved her reputation, had ſhe indolently permitted the emperor of the Weſt to approach within an hundred miles of her capital. The fate of the Eaſt was decided in two great battles, ſo ſimilar in almoſt every circumſtance, that we can ſcarcely diſtinguiſh them from each other, except by obſerving that the firſt was fought near Antioch, and the ſecond near Emeſa. In both the queen of Palmyra animated the armies by her preſence, and devolved the execution of her orders on Zabdas, who had already ſignalized his military talents by the conqueſt of Egypt. The numerous forces of Zenobia conſiſted for the moſt part of light archers, and of heavy cavalry cloathed in complete ſteel. The Mooriſh and Illyrian horſe of Aurelian were unable to ſuſtain the ponderous charge of their antagoniſts. They fled in real or affected diſorder, engaged the Palmyrenians in a laborious purſuit, harraſſed them by a deſultory combat, and at laſt diſcomfited this impenetrable, but unweildy body of cavalry. The light infantry, in the mean time, when they had exhauſted their quivers, remaining without protection againſt a cloſer onſet, expoſed their naked ſides to the ſwords of the legions. Aurelian had choſen theſe veteran troops who were uſually ſtationed on the Upper Danube, and whoſe valour had been ſeverely tried in the Allemannic war. After the defeat of Emeſa, Zenobia found it impoſſible to collect a third army. As far as the frontiers of Egypt, the nations ſubject to her empire had joined the ſtandard of the conqueror, who detached Probus, the braveſt of his generals, to poſſeſs himſelf of the Egyptian provinces. Palmyra was the laſt reſource of the widow of Odenathus. She retired within the walls of her capital, made every preparation for a vigorous reſiſtance, and declared, with the intrepidity of a heroine, that the laſt moment of her reign and of her life ſhould be the ſame.

Amid the barren deſarts of Arabia, a few cultivated ſpots riſe like iſlands out of the ſandy ocean. Even the name of Tadmor, or Palmyra, by its ſignification in the Syriac, as well as in the Latin language, denoted the multitude of palm-trees which afforded ſhade and verdure to that temperate region. The air was pure, and the ſoil, watered by ſome invaluable ſprings, was capable of producing fruits as well as corn. A place poſſeſſed of ſuch ſingular advantages, and ſituated at a convenient diſtance * between the gulph of Perſia and the Mediterranean, was ſoon frequented by the caravans which conveyed to the nations of Europe a conſiderable part of the rich commodities of India. Palmyra inſenſibly increaſed into an opulent and independent city, and, connecting the Roman and the Parthian monarchies by the mutual benefits of commerce, was ſuffered to obſerve an humble neutrality, till at length, after the victories of Trajan, the little republic ſunk into the boſom of Rome, and flouriſhed more than one hundred years in the ſubordinate, though honourable rank of a colony. It was during that peaceable period, if we may judge from a few remaining inſcriptions, that the wealthy Palmyrenians conſtructed thoſe temples, palaces, and porticos of Grecian architecture, whoſe ruins, ſcattered over an extent of ſeveral miles, have deſerved the curioſity of our travellers. The elevation of Odenathus and Zenobia appeared to reflect new ſplendour on their country, and Palmyra, for a while, ſtood forth the rival of Rome; but the competition was fatal, and ages of proſperity were ſacrificed to a moment of glory †.

In his march over the ſandy deſart between Emeſa and Palmyra, the Emperor Aurelian was perpetually harraſſed by the Arabs; nor could he always defend his army, and eſpecially his baggage,

* *It was five hundred and thirty-ſeven miles from Seleucia, and two hundred and three from the neareſt coaſt of Syria, according to the reckoning of Pliny, who, in a few words* (Hiſt. Natur. v. 21.), *gives an excellent deſcription of Palmyra.*

† *Some Engliſh travellers from Aleppo diſcovered the ruins of Palmyra about the end of the laſt century. Our curioſity has been ſince gratified in a more ſplendid manner by Meſſrs* Wood *and* Dawkins. *For the hiſtory of Palmyra we may conſult the maſterly diſſertation of Dr* Halley *in the* Philoſophical Tranſactions, Lowthorp's Abridgment, *Vol.* iii. *P.* 518.

from thoſe flying troops of active and daring robbers, who watched the moment of ſurpriſe, and directed the ſlow purſuit of the legions. The ſiege of Palmyra was an object far more difficult and important; and the emperor, who, with inceſſant vigour, preſſed the attacks in perſon, was himſelf wounded with a dart. "The Roman people (ſays Aurelian, in 'an original letter) ſpeak with contempt 'of the war which I am waging againſt 'a woman. They are ignorant both of 'the character and of the power of Ze-'nobia. It is impoſſible to enumerate 'her warlike preparations of ſtones, of 'arrows, and of every ſpecies of miſſile 'weapons. Every part of the wall is 'provided with two or three *balliſtæ*, and 'artificial fires are thrown from her mi-'litary engines. The fear of puniſh-'ment has armed her with a deſperate 'courage: Yet I truſt ſtill in the pro-'tecting deities of Rome, who have hi-'therto been favourable to all my un-'dertakings." Doubtful, however, of the protection of the gods, and of the event of the ſiege, Aurelian judged it more prudent to offer terms of an advantageous capitulation—to the queen a ſplendid retreat—to the citizens their antient privileges. His propoſals were obſtinately rejected, and the refuſal was accompanied with inſult.

The firmneſs of Zenobia was ſupported by the hope that, in a very ſhort time, famine would compel the Roman army to repaſs the deſart, and by the reaſonable expectation that the kings of the Eaſt, and particularly the Perſian monarch, would arm in the defence of their moſt natural ally: But fortune and the perſeverance of Aurelian overcame every obſtacle. The death of Sapor, which happened about this time, diſtracted the councils of Perſia, and the inconſiderable ſuccours that attempted to relieve Palmyra were eaſily intercepted either by the arms or the liberality of the emperor. From every part of Syria a regular ſucceſſion of convoys ſafely arrived in the camp, which was increaſed by the return of Probus with his victorious troops from the conqueſt of Egypt. It was then that Zenobia reſolved to fly. She mounted the fleeteſt of her dromedaries*, and had already reached the banks of the Euphrates, about ſixty miles from Palmyra, when ſhe was overtaken by the purſuit of Aurelian's light horſe, ſeized, and brought back a captive to the feet of the emperor. Her capital ſoon after ſurrendered, and was treated with unexpected lenity. The arms, horſes, and camels, with an immenſe treaſure of gold, ſilver, ſilk, and precious ſtones, were all delivered to the conqueror, who, leaving only a garriſon of ſix hundred archers, returned to Emeſa, and employed ſome time in the diſtribution of rewards and puniſhments at the end of ſo memorable a war, which reſtored to the obedience of Rome thoſe provinces that had renounced their allegiance ſince the captivity of Valerian.

When the Syrian queen was brought into the preſence of Aurelian, he ſternly aſked her, How ſhe had preſumed to riſe in arms againſt the emperors of Rome? The anſwer of Zenobia was a prudent mixture of reſpect and firmneſs. "Be-'cauſe I diſdained to conſider as Roman 'emperors an Aureolus or a Gallienus. 'You alone I acknowledge as my con-'queror and my ſovereign." But, as female fortitude is commonly artificial, ſo it is ſeldom ſteady or conſiſtent. The courage of Zenobia deſerted her in the hour of trial: ſhe trembled at the angry clamours of the ſoldiers, who called aloud for her execution; forgot the generous deſpair of Cleopatra, which ſhe propoſed as her model, and ignominiouſly purchaſed life by the ſacrifice of her fame and her friends. It was to their counſels, which governed the weakneſs of her ſex, that ſhe imputed the guilt of her obſtinate reſiſtance: it was on their heads that ſhe directed the vengeance of the cruel Aurelian. The fame of Longinus, who was included among the numerous, and perhaps innocent victims of her fear, will ſurvive that of the queen who betrayed, or the tyrant who condemned him. Genius and learning were incapable of moving a fierce unlettered ſoldier, but they had ſerved to elevate and harmoniſe the ſoul of Longinus. Without uttering a complaint, he calmly followed the executioner, pitying his unhappy miſtreſs, and beſtowing comfort on his afflicted friends.

Returning from the conqueſt of the Eaſt, Aurelian had already croſſed the ſtreights which divide Europe from Aſia, when he was provoked by the intelli-

* *Though the camel is a heavy beaſt of burden, we may learn from* Buffon *and* Shaw, *that the dromedary is ſwifter than the fleeteſt horſe.*

gence that the Palmyrenians had maſſacred the governor and garriſon which he had left among them, and again erected the ſtandard of revolt. Without a moment's deliberation, he once more turned his face towards Syria. Antioch was alarmed by his rapid approach, and the helpleſs city of Palmyra felt the irreſiſtible weight of his reſentment. We have a letter of Aurelian himſelf, in which he acknowledges, that old men, women, children, and peaſants, had been involved in that dreadful execution, which would have been confined to armed rebellion; and although his principal concern ſeems directed to the re-eſtabliſhment of a temple of the ſun, he diſcovers ſome pity for the remnant of the Palmyrenians, to whom he grants the permiſſion of rebuilding and inhabiting their city. But it is eaſier to deſtroy than to reſtore. The ſeat of commerce, of arts, and of Zenobia, gradually ſunk into an obſcure town, a trifling fortreſs, and at length a miſerable village. The preſent citizens of Palmyra, conſiſting of thirty or forty families, have erected their mud cottages within the ſpacious court of a magnificent temple.

An Account of ſeveral Trials made on a Boat, or Sloop, fit for inland Navigation, coaſting Voyages, and ſhort Paſſages by Sea, which is not, like ordinary Veſſels, liable to be overſet or ſunk by Winds, Waves, Water-Spouts, or too heavy a Load; contrived and conſtructed by Monſieur Bernieres, *Director of the Bridges and Cauſeways in* France, *&c.*

SOME of theſe trials were made on the firſt of Auguſt 1776, at the gate of the invalids in Paris, in the preſence of the provoſt of the merchants, of the body of the town, and a numerous concourſe of ſpectators of all conditions.

The experiments were made in the way of compariſon with another common boat of the ſame place, and of equal ſize. Both boats had been built ten years, and their exterior forms appeared to be exactly ſimilar. The common boat contained only eight men, who rocked it, and made it incline ſo much to one ſide, that it preſently filled with water, and ſunk; ſo that the men were obliged to ſave themſelves by ſwimming; a thing common in all veſſels of the ſame kind, either from the imprudence of thoſe who are in them, the ſtrength of the waves or wind, a violent or unexpected ſhock, their being overloaded or overpowered in any other way.

The ſame men, who had juſt eſcaped from the boat which ſunk, got into the boat of M. Bernieres, rocked it, and filled it, as they had done the other, with water. But, inſtead of ſinking to the bottom, though brim-full, it bore being rowed about the river, loaded as it was with men and water, without any danger to the people in it.

M. Bernieres carried the trial ſtill further. He ordered a maſt to be erected in this ſame boat, when filled with water, and to the top of the maſt had a rope faſtened, and drawn till the head of the maſt touched the ſurface of the river, ſo that the boat was entirely on one ſide, a poſition into which neither winds nor waves could bring her; yet, as ſoon as the men who had hauled her into this ſituation let go the rope, the boat and maſt recovered themſelves perfectly, in leſs than the quarter of a ſecond; a convincing proof, that the boat could neither be ſunk, nor overturned, and that it afforded the greateſt poſſible ſecurity in every way. Theſe experiments appeared to give the greateſt pleaſure to the public, as the advantages of the diſcovery are not only ſo ſenſible, but of the firſt importance to mankind.

A boat of the ſame ſort had been tried, October 11. 1771, at Choiſy, before Lewis XV. and his preſent majeſty, then dauphin, &c. to whom M. Bernieres, as much diſtinguiſhed by his diſintereſtedneſs and his virtues as a citizen, as by his inventive genius, referred for the ſatisfactory reſult of the experiments.

In conſequence of the above trials, the provoſt of the merchants, and the corporation of Paris, at their meeting on the 20th of September, gave the Sieur de Bernieres permiſſion to eſtabliſh his boats on the river Seine; at the port near Pout Royal; and moreover promiſed him all the protection and encouragement in their power. And the Sieur de Bernieres, on his ſide, propoſes to ſupply the public with a certain number of theſe boats before the end of the next year.

The known humanity of the inventor warrants the pleaſing belief, that this very capital diſcovery will neither be unneceſſarily concealed, nor illiberally reſtricted. It is due to mankind; and we

doubt not but that its importance will be enhanced by an early, free, and extenſive communication.

In England eſpecially, where ſo much buſineſs of every kind is tranſacted on the water, we muſt more anxiouſly wiſh to derive from the ingenuity and benevolence of the Sieur Bernieres, a comfortable reſource againſt the many diſtreſsful and dangerous accidents to which we are perpetually expoſed.

The Effects of rifling Gun-barrels, and feathering Arrows, aſcertained and accounted for, by Mr Emerſon.

IT is hardly poſſible for a ball to be ſhot out of a gun, without its rubbing againſt one ſide or another of the barrel; and the friction it receives by that means, gives it a whirling motion round an axis, which is always perpendicular to the axis of the barrel, or to the tract of the ball. The conſequence of this is, that one ſide of the ball meets with a greater reſiſtance of the air than the other ſide; and the air acting obliquely againſt that ſide with the greater reſiſtance, will force it to move towards that ſide where is the leaſt reſiſtance; and the quantity of this deviation will be as the difference of the reſiſtance of one ſide above the other. And conſequently the ball will always deflect towards that ſide of the barrel where the friction happened; for that ſide of the ball being retarded in its motion, meets with the leaſt reſiſtance. But it is impoſſible to know beforehand on which ſide of the barrel the friction will happen. But when the ſhot is over, one may nearly determine on which ſide it was. For if the ſhot be over the mark, it is on the upper ſide; if ſhort, on the under one. If on the right or left, it is on the right or left ſide reſpectively. And beſides, this tract of deviation muſt be a curve line. For as this diſturbing force is continual, every ſucceeding part of the tract will deviate (the ſame way) from the former part; which is the nature of a curve line.

I have been long acquainted with this irregular force and its effects, which I found by experience when I uſed to practiſe ſhooting; and it preſently occurred to me, that the greater reſiſtance on one ſide of the ball was the true cauſe of its going out of the line of direction. And to ſatisfy myſelf about it, I ſuſpended a wooden ball loaded with lead, in a ſtring, and tied it to a tree that hung over a river, that it might play freely in the ſtream; and noting the place where it reſted, I then twiſted the ſtring, by turning the globe often about, and putting it into its former place, it reſted but a little while: for as the ſtring began to untwiſt, it moved gradually towards the ſide which conſpired with the motion of the water. And being at its furtheſt extent, it reſted till the motion began to diminiſh, and then it came gradually back to its firſt place, and reſted there till the motion of the globe twiſted the ſtring the contrary way; and then it moved to the other ſide. And thus it made ſeveral vibrations to and fro, till the motion was ſpent, and then it reſted in the firſt place. This I ſeveral times repeated.

I alſo tried the ſame in a ſtrong wind, with the like ſucceſs; for the ball always deviated from the plane of the wind's motion towards that hand where it was leaſt reſiſted.

Now to remedy this deflection, one way is, to uſe bullets that are not round, but oblong, ſomething like a ſlug. But then they ought to be turned in a lath or throw, that the fore-end may be regular, and all ſides alike; that the air may act equally on all ſides. Such a body as this, ſhot out of a gun, cannot by friction be made to revolve about an axis, and therefore that irregular force and its effect will be prevented.

Another way to prevent this deflection is to make the guns rifle-bored; theſe rifled-barrels are made with ſeveral threads of a ſcrew running ſpiral ways on the inſide of the barrel; between theſe threads are channels cut in the bore, all which muſt be exactly parallel to one another, and make about one revolution in the length of the barrel, going uniformly about. The number of theſe threads is different, according to the wideneſs of the barrel.

There are different methods of charging theſe pieces: one is this. After the powder is put in, they take a bullet ſomething bigger than the bore of the gun, and greaſe it well, and putting it into the mouth of the piece, they ram it down with an iron rammer, hollow at the end; in ramming down the bullet, the ſpiral threads enter and cut into the bullet, and cauſe it to turn round in going down, and being ſhot out, it follows the ſame direction of the rifles; which

cauſes it to turn round an axis parallel to the gun's bore.

Another way is to charge them at the breech, where there is a hole to put in the powder and ball, and then a ſcrew ſcrews in to fill up the hole. But ſome barrels ſcrew off at the breech, to be charged. Theſe guns are made ſtronger at the breech than common; and it is plain they can only be uſed for lead bullets, for iron will receive no impreſſion.

And thus a bullet ſhot out of a rifled-barrel, beſides its direct motion, gains a motion round the axis of the gun, by which the reſiſtance on the foreſide of the bullet will be the ſame on all ſides; for if it ſhould be greater on one part than another, that part, by the circular motion, is preſently transferred to the oppoſite ſide, and then it acts the contrary way; and ſuch irregularities rectify one another; ſo that the ball will always go right forwards.

This may be explained by the motion of an arrow; for if an arrow that is not feathered be ſhot from a bow, its motion will be very irregular; for if it be the leaſt crooked imaginable, it will move towards that hand where the concave ſide lies. But when it is feathered truly, to give it a circular motion and make it ſpin, the concave part is turned every way, ſo that it will always fly ſtraight forward.

But in your common guns that are not rifled, I know no way to prevent that deflection, but to poliſh the inſide of the barrel, and oil the bullet when it is charged; for by this means the friction within the barrel will be made as ſmall as poſſible; except you chuſe to ſhoot with an oblong bullet as before-mentioned.

A Retrospective View *of* American *Affairs in the Year* 1775. [P. 156.]

THE delays and misfortunes which the tranſports and victuallers from England and Ireland had experienced, reduced our forces at Boſton to great diſtreſs. To their diſtreſs was added the mortification of ſeeing ſeveral veſſels which were laden with the neceſſaries and comforts of life, taken in the very entrance of the harbour; whilſt different circumſtances of tide, wind, or ſituation, diſabled the ſhips of war from preventing the miſchief. The loſs of moſt of the coal ſhips was particularly felt, as fuel could not be procured, and the climate rendered that article indiſpenſible. The wretched inhabitants were in a ſtate ſtill more deplorable. Detained againſt their will, cut off from all intercourſe with their friends, expoſed to all the conſequences of that contempt and averſion with which a great part of them were regarded by the ſoldiery, and at the ſame time in want of almoſt every neceſſary of life. Calamitous, however, as that ſituation was, it ſerved as a ſort of refuge to thoſe who were either zealous in favour of the king's government, or ſo diſſatisfied with the new ſtate of things, that they could no longer live with comfort, ſome of them hardly with ſafety, in their own homes.

It was even feared, that the military ſtores would fail, and ſalt proviſions at length grew ſcarce. The troops at Bunker's Hill underwent great hardſhips, being obliged to lie in tents all the winter, under the driving ſnows, and expoſed to the almoſt intolerably cutting winds of the climate in that ſeaſon, which, with the ſtrict and conſtant duty occaſioned by the ſtrength and vicinity of the enemy, rendered that ſervice exceedingly ſevere both to the private men and officers. Various attempts were made to remedy, or to leſſen ſome of the wants which now prevailed in the army. That of firing, which was the moſt immediately and intolerably preſſing, was in ſome meaſure relieved by the deſtruction of houſes.

The attempts made to procure proviſions were not attended with any great ſucceſs. Some veſſels which were ſent to Barbadoes obtained, through the aſſiſtance of the governor, and before the matter was fully known, a quantity ſo moderate, that it would not at other times have been more taken notice of than any common occurrence in trade; but being now cut off from their uſual reſources, and having, as they ſaid, a famine ſtaring them in the face, with 80,000 blacks and 20,000 whites to feed, and no ſufficient ſtock in hand, nor no certain ſupply in proſpect, the meaſure was deemed ſo dangerous, that it occaſioned a direct addreſs from the aſſembly to the king, including, along with the detail of their own melancholy ſituation, ſtrong complaints againſt the conduct of the governor.

A detachment of marines, with an armed ſhip and ſome tranſports, were ſent to Savannah in Georgia, with a view, as it would ſeem by the event, of ob-

taining cargoes of rice and other provisions, whether by force or otherwise. The militia, however, took to their arms, and would not permit the marines to land, nor the ships to hold any correspondence with the shore. In the course of the debate which arose upon this occasion, some officers belonging to the colony were seized and detained on board the ships, and their release being refused with a high hand, and other circumstances of aggravation occurring on both sides, some batteries were speedily erected by the militia on the banks of the river, and an engagement with cannon and small arms took place, in which some blood was spilt, and seven loaded vessels belonging to the colony, which the commanders of the king's armed vessels, seemingly by collusion with the captains or owners, had got possession of, and whose cargoes would effectually have answered their purpose, were designedly burnt in the conflict.

In this state of things on our side, the provincials before Boston were well covered, and well supplied in their lines. They expected with the most earnest solicitude the setting in of the frost, which usually takes place there about Christmas, and generally covers the harbour, and all the adjoining rivers and creeks, with a surface of solid ice. They founded great hopes upon this, as upon a most powerful auxiliary, by whose aid they not only extended their views to the recovery of the town, but to the seizure or destruction of the fleet, as well as of the land forces.

In these they were disappointed. The winter was uncommonly mild, and the frosts had none of the effects they expected. The expectation, however, probably influenced their operations, and occasioned their continuing more quiet than they otherwise would have done. The arrival of a copy of the king's speech, with an account of the fate of the petition from the continental congress, is said to have excited the greatest degree of rage and indignation amongst them; as a proof of which, the former was publicly burnt in the camp; and they are said upon this occasion to have changed their colours, from a plain red ground, which they had hitherto used, to a flag with thirteen stripes, as a symbol of the number and union of the colonies.

In the mean time, the arrival by degrees of several of those scattered vessels which had sailed from these kingdoms with provisions and necessaries, alleviated in a considerable degree the distresses of the forces at Boston; and though the winter was not severe enough to answer all the purposes of their enemies, the climate prevailed so far as to render both parties fond of their quarters; to check the spirit of enterprise, and to prevent the effusion of blood; so that for two or three months, an unexampled quiet prevailed on both sides.

During this state of things, the American cruizers and privateers, though yet poor and contemptible, being for the greater part no better than whale boats, grew daily more numerous, and successful against the transports and store-ships; and among a multitude of other prizes, had the fortune of taking one, which gave a new colour to their military operations. This was an ordnance ship from Woolwich, which had unfortunately separated from her convoy, and being herself of no force, was taken without defence by a small privateer. This vessel contained, besides a large mortar upon a new construction, several pieces of fine brass cannon, a large quantity of small arms and ammunition, with all manner of tools, utensils, and machines, necessary for camps and artillery, in the greatest abundance. The loss of this ship was much resented in England, and occasioned some very severe animadversion upon the admiralty, both within doors and without, for hazarding a cargo of such value and importance in a defenceless vessel.

The tranquility at Boston was in the beginning of March unexpectedly broken in upon, by some sudden and unexpected movements on the side of the rebels. It is said, that as soon as the congress had received intelligence of the prohibitory act, and of the hiring of foreign troops, they immediately dispatched instructions to Gen. Washington, totally to change the mode of carrying on the war, and to bring affairs at Boston to the speediest decision that was possible, in order that the army might be disengaged, and at liberty to oppose the new dangers with which they were threatened.

However this was, a battery was opened near the water-side at a place called Phipp's Farm, on the night of the 2d of March, from whence a severe cannonade and bombardment were carried on against the town, and repeated on the ensuing

nights. Whilſt the attention of the army was occupied by the firing of houſes and other miſchiefs incident to this new attack, they beheld with inexpreſſible ſurprize, on the morning of the 5th, ſome conſiderable works appear on the other ſide of the town, upon the heights of Dorcheſter Point, which had been erected in the preceding night, and from whence a 24 pound, and a bomb battery, were ſoon after opened. Some of our officers have acknowledged, that the expedition with which theſe works were thrown up, with their ſudden and unexpected appearance, recalled to their minds thoſe wonderful ſtories of inchantment and inviſible agency, which are ſo frequent in the eaſtern romances.

The ſituation of the army was now very critical. The new works, along with thoſe others which it was evident would now be ſpeedily conſtructed on ſome of the neighbouring hills, would command the town, a conſiderable part of the harbour, of the beach, from whence an embarkation muſt take place in the event of a retreat, and render the communication between the troops in the works at Boſton Neck, and the main body, difficult and dangerous.

In theſe circumſtances no alternative remained, but to abandon the town, or diſlodge the enemy and deſtroy the new works. Gen. Howe, with his uſual ſpirit and reſolution, adopted the latter, and took the neceſſary meaſures for the embarkation, on that very evening, of five regiments, with the light infantry and grenadiers, upon a ſervice, which the whole army muſt of courſe have been ultimately engaged in. This deſign was fruſtrated by the intervention of a dreadful ſtorm at night, which rendered the embarkation impracticable, and thereby probably prevented the loſs of a great number of brave men, if not of the whole army.

It is not, however, to be wondered at, that with a high ſenſe of the Britiſh military honour, as well as of his own, the general ſhould hazard much, rather than ſubmit to the indignity of abandoning the town. He commanded a force, which he knew had been conſidered and repreſented here as ſufficient to look down all oppoſition in America; and which, in reality, with reſpect to the number of regiments, if not of men, the excellency of the troops, the character of the officers, and the powerful artillery which they poſſeſſed, would have been deemed reſpectable in any country, and dangerous by any enemy. With ſuch troops, to give up that town which had been the original cauſe of the war, and the conſtant object of contention ſince its commencement, to a raw and deſpiſed militia, ſeemed, excluſive of all other ill conſequences, a diſgrace not to be borne. But theſe brave men had, by a variety of events, and perhaps it will be thought, through original error and miſconduct in the arrangement of the war, been reduced to ſuch circumſtances, and hedged in in ſuch a manner, that no means were left for an exertion of their force and courage, that were not ſubject to the greateſt danger, without affording a proſpect of ſucceſs.

Fortune prevented this perilous trial in the firſt inſtance. On the day that ſucceeded the tempeſt, the deſign was reaſſumed; but upon a nearer inſpection it was diſcovered, that a new work had been thrown up, which was ſtronger than any of the former, and that the whole were now ſo completely fortified, that all hope of forcing them was at an end. It became clear alſo, that Boſton was not a ſituation very happily choſen for the improvement of any advantage which might be obtained towards the reduction of the colonies.

Nothing now remained but to abandon the town, and to convey the troops, artillery, and ſtores, on board the ſhips. Nor was this laſt reſort free from difficulty and danger. The enemy, however, continued quiet in their works, and made not the ſmalleſt attempt to obſtruct the embarkation, or even to moleſt the rear. It is ſaid, and, though it was poſitively denied by the miniſters in both houſes, ſeems to be generally believed, that ſome kind of convention or agreement, whether verbal, or only underſtood by ſecondary means, was eſtabliſhed between the commanders in chief on each ſide, and that the abſtaining from hoſtility on the one, was the condition of ſaving the town on the other. In proof of this it is affirmed, that combuſtibles were ready laid for firing the town, and that the ſelectmen were permitted to go out, and to hold a conference with Gen. Waſhington upon the ſubject.

Notwithſtanding this ſecurity, the embarkation could not be regulated in ſuch a manner, though ten days were ſpent in carrying it into execution, as to prevent

ſome degree of precipitation, diſorder, and loſs. It reſembled more the emigration of a nation, than the breaking up of a camp: 1500 of the inhabitants, whoſe attachment to the royal cauſe had rendered them obnoxious to their countrymen, incumbered the tranſports with their families and effects. The officers had laid out their money in furniture, and ſuch other conveniencies as were neceſſary to render their ſituation tolerable; no purchaſers could be procured for theſe effects; and it would have been cruelty in the extreme to many of them, to have been under a neceſſity of leaving their whole ſubſtance behind. The ſoldiers were embarraſſed by their continual duty, and all carriages and labour that could be procured in the town were of courſe monopolized by the emigrant inhabitants. Every perſon had ſome private concern, which was ſufficient to occupy his time and thoughts. The ſick, wounded, women, and children, called for every care and attention, and of courſe increaſed the embarraſſment and diſtreſs. It will not be difficult to ſuppoſe ſome part of the confuſion incident to ſuch circumſtances.

The general's ſituation was truly pitiable. But he bore it with great fortitude, and conducted the whole with admirable temper. Some diſcontents appeared, which were to be endured and allayed. Scarcity of proviſions, and ill ſucceſs, always breed diſcontent in camps. This was in ſome meaſure the caſe at preſent. The general having received no advices from England ſince the preceding month of October, they conſidered themſelves in a great meaſure as abandoned, and left to extricate themſelves as they might out of the unfortunate ſituation in which they had been involved. Diſcontents are exceedingly fruitful; one generating a number of others in a very ſmall ſpace of time. Mutual jealouſies prevailed between the army and navy, each attributing to the other the cauſe of ſome part of that uneaſineſs which itſelf felt. The intended voyage to Halifax was ſubject to circumſtances of a very alarming nature. The coaſt, at all times dangerous, was dreadfully ſo at this tempeſtuous equinoctial ſeaſon, and the multitude of ſhips, which amounted to about 150, increaſed the difficulty and apprehenſion. As the high north-eaſt winds now prevailed, they were alſo liable to be blown off to the Weſt Indies, without a ſtock of proviſions in any degree ſufficient to ſubſiſt them in ſuch a paſſage. And, to render matters ſtill more irkſome, they were going to a ſterile miſerable country, which was incapable of affording thoſe reliefs which they ſo much wanted. It could not paſs the obſervation, and was highly vexatious to the military, that all this dangerous voyage, if completed, was directly ſo much out of their way. They were going to the northern extremity of the continent, when their buſineſs lay in the ſouthern, or at leaſt about the center.

[*To be continued.*]

Magnanimous Behaviour of a Highland *Robber.*

NOT many years after the laſt rebellion in Scotland, an officer of ſome diſtinction was travelling through the Highlands. The public roads, where there were any, were hardly perceivable. The people, though originally good-natured, were peculiarly inimical to ſoldiers, while the maſſacre that followed the battle of Culloden was yet recent in their memories.

Thus ſituated, the officer could not poſſibly know his way, and it was almoſt in vain to aſk, where he could neither underſtand nor be underſtood. To complete his misfortune, there happened to be that day a great fall of ſnow. He was attended only by a ſingle ſervant. In ſuch circumſtances they continued their journey, not doubting but they ſhould periſh at laſt. After wandering in this painful ſuſpence the whole day, they diſcovered, in the duſk of the evening, ſomething like a light at a diſtance. Thither they repaired without heſitation; but when they reached the ſpot where they expected to find a houſe, they found themſelves at the foot of a tremendous precipice, and the light that had decoyed them ſtill glimmering at an inacceſſible height above their heads. In this ſtate of deſperation they hallowed with all their might, and were immediately aſked by a human voice what they wanted. They then declared their ſituation, and only begged to know whether they could hope for any relief. In an inſtant a man came, and deſired them to follow him. They did ſo, but were obliged, though reluctantly, to leave their horſes faſtened below. They ſoon arrived, by a zigzag

way, at a large cavity in the middle of the rock, and the firſt ſight they ſaw was a vaſt pile of faggots lighted up in the center of a prodigious vacuity. There their guide left them, and returned in a moment from ſome concealed part in this ſubterraneous habitation, with above fifty armed men

At ſuch a formidable and unexpected object, in circumſtances otherwiſe ſufficiently perilous, our travellers were greatly and unavoidably ſtartled, when one, who ſeemed to have the command of the reſt, addreſſed them to this purpoſe:

"You can be at no loſs to gueſs what we are, from our appearance; but you have nothing to fear. For though we live by what is called violence, we are not inſenſible to humanity. Our depredations are never ſtained with cruelty, and ſeldom with blood; and thoſe whom neceſſity have thrown on our care, have never either been treated with barbarity, or ſuffered to want. We extort a little from thoſe only who are able to ſpare it; but rather augment than diminiſh the property of the poor. We know what we have to expect when we fall into the hands of the rich and powerful, and are reſigned to our fate; but we never take advantage of the miſerable. Nor is it to diſtreſs others, but ſolely to ſupport ourſelves, that we live in this manner. You ſee our quarters, and ſhall have all the accommodation they can afford you; and if you can truſt us, who have no reaſon to deceive you, we welcome you to a temporary reſidence in theſe adamantine abodes, with the moſt perfect ſincerity. Our fare is homely but wholeſome, and our beds, though coarſe, are not infeſted with vermin. Nor be under any concern for your horſes: they too ſhall ſhare our protection and hoſpitality. We have no hay, but they ſhall not want for corn and water. Stables we have none, but can ſhelter them for one night, at leaſt, ſufficiently from the inclemencies of the weather."

This harangue revived the courage of the gueſts, and they were ſeaſonably preſented with a cup of whiſky each, to recover them from the cold and fatigue they had ſuffered. Their ſtomachs by this time muſt have been abundantly keen, and, by their own account, they never ſupped more deliciouſly in their lives than they did that night, on poultry and fine Highland mutton haſtily broiled on the live aſhes.

Reſt was the next thing of which they ſtood moſt in need: and their generous hoſt led them to an inner apartment in the cave, which ſeemed to be at once their treaſury and their magazine. There two ſacks of heath were, by his orders, brought in, and put on end with its crop uppermoſt. Then a rope was faſtened about the whole to keep it together. On this ſimple contrivance, which formed a moſt delicious ſofa, they laid themſelves down.

The officer had ſome notes of value about him, and above twenty guineas in gold, beſides a very handſome gold watch, and other coſtly trinkets; but as he expected they would ſearch him for his money, he did not attempt to ſecrete any thing. Their hoſt either diſcovered or ſuſpected their timidity, and offered himſelf to be their guard. They diſſuaded him as much as poſſible; but he told them plainly, that unleſs he kept himſelf conſtantly by them, he could not be anſwerable for the conduct of his companions.

He therefore ſlept by them on the bare rock the whole night. In the morning they found themſelves thus alone with him, and every thing as they left it in the evening, ſave that of the whole fifty men they ſaw, not one was now viſible but the head of the gang. Another fire of wood was inſtantly lighted up, and as he told them they had near twenty miles to ride before they could find any proviſions for themſelves or horſes, they were prevailed on to eat very heartily of cheeſe and whiſky 'ere they ſet out.

He then produced their horſes, who had been well fed and were in charming ſpirits. He likewiſe aſſiſted on putting them on a road where they might be in no further danger of loſing their way. On this the ſervant was ordered to diſmount and give him his horſe; but he choſe rather to walk, and told them, he could eaſily keep up with them. At their parting—"Sir (ſaid the officer), we are ſtruck at the whole of your conduct, from firſt to laſt, with equal admiration and gratitude. We have been treated like princes, where we expected our throats were to be cut. It is not in my power ſufficiently to reward your generoſity; but here is a ſmall purſe of guineas, which is all the ready caſh I have about me. I can very well ſpare it, and ſhall think myſelf honoured by your acceptance of it. I am only ſorry it is no more, for your ſake."

"Lookye, Sir (ſaid the Highlandman), you now ſee our way of life. The fellows you ſaw are all truſty and tried. We go to a free market for whatever we want. In ſuch a ſituation money can be no object to us: though it were, know that *Serjeant More* is above being hired to do what his heart tells him is right."—"Are you *Serjeant More?*" exclaimed the officer.—"I am."—Why, your name is a terror to the whole country round."—"It is."—"Do you know that a reward is offered for you, dead or alive?"—Why then do you truſt yourſelf alone with two armed men?"—To ſhew you that my heart is a ſtranger to fear." He then drew his ſword, and leaning on it gently, "Sir (ſaid he), I was born a gentleman, and have lived a clown. Early misfortunes obliged me to conceal my name and family, and enliſt in the army. My conduct there attracted the attention of my ſuperiors, but I had no intereſt to riſe higher than a halbert, and was diſcharged with the regiment in which I ſerved. This way of life was then impoſed on me by neceſſity. It is likely I ſhall be made an example, to deter others from the ſame clandeſtine practices: and all I aſk, when you hear of my death, whether public or private, is, that you remember you once owed your life to him who never took one but in the cauſe of his country, when he fought for his king, and expoſed his own. Farewell!"

Weſt. Mag.

Some general Obſervations on the CORN BILL.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN one of your *Weekly Mercuries* I peruſed, with pleaſure, a few judicious hints on the Corn Bill, ſuggeſted by Mr Loch. While ſeveral papers have been written on both ſides, dictated by a violent party-ſpirit, and ſent abroad into the world by anonymous writers, this gentleman, always attentive to every ſubject in which the proſperity of his country is concerned, diſcovers a temper cool and diſpaſſionate, a mind uninfluenced by ſelfiſh motives, and is not afraid to avow his ſentiments, by ſubſcribing his name to every thing he publiſhes.

I do not mean at preſent to take an extenſive view of this ſubject, and accurately to examine the validity of thoſe arguments employed by the gentlemen who favour, and thoſe who oppoſe the bill, becauſe I am afraid I ſhould occupy too large a ſpace in your Paper. Taking a more limited and narrow proſpect, I ſhall beg leave to make only a few general obſervations, with the utmoſt impartiality.

I approve highly of the price upon which Mr Loch has fixed. It is neither too high to diſtreſs the manufacturer, nor too low to diſtreſs the farmer. Every diſpaſſionate perſon muſt ſee the deſign of the landed gentlemen in giving ſuch powerful ſupport to this bill. Having formed the moſt expenſive ſchemes of living, yielding more and more to the dangerous influence of faſhion, are they not now rioting in all the luxury of the times? *Magis magiſque labuntur; nunc ire ceperint præcipites.*

To ſupport and perpetuate this extravagance, which at laſt muſt ruin our country, neceſſity compels them to raiſe their rents to an immoderate height. The rough induſtry, and painful attention of the farmers, are often unable to anſwer the demands of their maſters. Sinking under the burden, they have uttered ſuch complaints as have made the gentlemen, from the moſt ſelfiſh motives, now wiſh to afford them aid by propoſing this bill, which, if adopted in all its articles, muſt occaſion diſtreſs to thouſands of our induſtrious manufacturers. Let our gentlemen lower their rents, and ſet bounds to their luxurious modes of living, and complaints, both from the farmer and manufacturer, will ceaſe. This is the radical evil, and till it be extirpated, either the landed or trading part of the country muſt ſuffer. But I am afraid we may adopt the words of the antient hiſtorian with too much propriety: *Ad hæc tempora quibus nec vitia noſtra, nec remedia pati poſſumus perventum eſt.*

The leaſt reflection will convince us, that the enriching of one part of the nation at the expence of the other, has a direct tendency to lay the foundation of miſery and wretchedneſs. A country can never be pronounced in a flouriſhing ſtate when the landed and trading intereſt are diſunited in their views, ſchemes, and policy. The legiſlature muſt conſult the advantage of both, if the baniſhment of political diſtreſs is the object in view. The import rate of 14s. 6d. ſuggeſted by Mr Loch inſtead of 16s. will doubtleſs produce this happy effect: it will prove favourable both to the farmer and the

manufacturer. The only ſtandard price of a peck of oat-meal ſhould be what a man can earn *per* day, which, at a medium, is 10 d. or 11 d. In this I heartily agree with Mr Loch, and indeed with the whole ſpirit of his ſhort and ſenſible eſſay,—in which he has delivered his obſervations with more impartiality than any that have written on the ſubject, which is the more ſurpriſing, as he ſeems ſo deeply intereſted in the proſperity of the manufactures. This is another proof of his real patriotiſm, as his ſentiments are calculated to favour both parties.

The medium price which he has pointed out is the more reaſonable, as the import rates of barley and wheat are high, by which means, though oat-meal were rather cheap, the landed property is greatly favoured. Shall a high price be ſecured for theſe articles at a home market, and ſhall not the manufacturer receive ſome advantage from the cheapneſs of oat-meal? If the farmer receives a high price for his barley and wheat, what hinders him from ſelling his oats at a lower rate?

Our landed gentlemen, while they diſtreſs the manufacturer, in fact, oppoſe their own intereſt: for did they encourage manufacturers, money would be circulated through the country,—which would enable the manufacturer to marry;—marriage would increaſe population,—population would increaſe conſumption, and conſumption would enrich the farmer; and the farmer, by cultivating his lands with ſpirit, would at length fill the coffers of the landlord. By keeping the meal too cheap, it has been argued with ſome degree of plauſibility, that idleneſs among the lower claſſes is the certain conſequence: The ſame train of argumentation is applicable to the farmer when the import rate or price of grain is high. If you afford him ſuch a great price for his grain as will enable him by little cultivation eaſily to pay his landlord, you take away every additional ſpur. He may ſit down in a ſtate of happy indolence, and never dream of extending his cultivation: whereas, if you fix the price of oats at a moderate rate, both theſe diſadvantages are prevented. You diſcourage idleneſs among the trading part, and you give animation to the farmer, which enables him to cover his barren fields with rich and luxuriant crops. Perhaps the low price of grain joined to the riſe of rents, was the firſt circumſtance that promoted agriculture, and gave exiſtence to a ſpirit of enterpriſe among our farmers. I agree with thoſe who think we ſow too much oats, eſpecially in wet and hilly countries. Theſe ought to be laid out in paſture ground, walks for ſheep and cattle: then our poor cottagers would taſte animal food oftener than they do, and the materials for our internal manufactures would be greatly increaſed.

Thus have I troubled you with a few general obſervations on this important ſubject, and earneſtly wiſh that ſuch meaſures may be adopted as ſhall prove favourable to all parties. I may perhaps ſend you my thoughts on a few treatiſes on this ſubject that have fallen into my hands, ſome time hence.

Yours, &c. D——.

Edin. Oct. 29.

The following very curious SPEECH *was delivered by Sir* CHARLES SEDLEY, *the firſt year of the reign of King* WILLIAM, *on occaſion of raiſing money for the civil Liſt.*

"MR SPEAKER,

"WE have provided for the army, we have provided for the navy, and now a new reckoning is brought us; we muſt provide likewiſe for the civil liſt. Truly, Mr Speaker, it is a ſad reflection that ſome men ſhould wallow in wealth and places, whilſt others pay away in taxes the fourth part of their revenue for the ſupport of the ſame government. We are not upon equal terms for his Majeſty's ſervice. The courtiers and great officers charge, as it were, in armour; they feel not the taxes by reaſon of their places, whilſt the country-gentlemen are ſhot through and through by them.

"The King is pleaſed to lay his wants before us, and, I am confident, expects our advice upon it. We ought, therefore, to tell him what penſions are too great; what places may be extinguiſhed during the time of war and public calamity. His Majeſty is encompaſſed with nothing but foreigners; his Majeſty ſees nothing but coaches and ſix horſes, and great tables, &c. and therefore cannot imagine the want and miſery of the reſt of his ſubjects. He is a brave and a generous prince; but he is a young King, encompaſſed and hemmed in by a com-

pany of crafty old courtiers, to ſay no worſe: ſome have places of 2000 l. ſome 6000 l. and others of 6800 l. *per annum*, and I am told the commiſſioners of the treaſury have 16,000 l. *per ann.* a-piece. Certainly public penſions, whatever they have been formerly, are much too great for the preſent war and calamity that reigns every-where; "And it is a general ſcandal, that a government ſo ſick at heart as ours, ſhould look ſo well in the face." We muſt ſave the King's money where-ever we can; for I am afraid the war is too great for our purſes, if things be not managed with all imaginable thrift. When the people of England ſee all things are ſaved that can be ſaved, they will chearfully pay whatever his Majeſty can want to ſecure the *Proteſtant religion*, and *to keep out the King of France, and King James too*, whom, by the way, I have not heard mentioned this ſeſſion, whether out of fear, diſcretion, or reſpect, I cannot tell. I conclude, Mr Speaker, let us ſave the King what we can, and let us proceed to give him what we are able."

RULES *recommended to* SERVANTS.

ENGAGE yourſelf cautiouſly, but ſtay long in your place; for long ſervice ſhews worth, as quitting a good place through paſſion is a folly, which is always repented of too late.

Never undertake any place you are not qualified for; for pretending to do what you do not underſtand, expoſes yourſelf, and, what is ſtill worſe, deceives them whom you ſerve.

Preſerve your fidelity; for a faithful ſervant is a jewel, to whom no encouragement can be too great.

Adhere to truth; for falſehood is deteſtable; and he that tells one lie muſt tell more to conceal it.

Be ſtrictly honeſt; for it is ſhameful to be thought unworthy of truſt.

Be modeſt in your behaviour; it becomes your ſituation, and is pleaſing to your ſuperiors.

Avoid pert anſwers; for civil language is cheap, and impertinent provoking.

Be clean in your behaviour; for ſlovens and ſluts are diſreſpectful ſervants.

Never tell the affairs of the family you belong to; for that is a ſort of treachery, and often makes miſchief; but keep their ſecrets, and have none of your own.

Live friendly with your fellow-ſervants; for the contrary deſtroys the peace of the houſe.

Above all things avoid drunkenneſs; for it is an inlet to vice, the ruin of your character, and the deſtruction of your conſtitution.

Prefer a peaceable life with moderate gains, to great advantage with irregularity.

Save your money, for that will be a friend to you in old age; be not expenſive in dreſs, nor marry too ſoon.

Be careful of your maſter's property; for waſtefulneſs is a ſin.

Never ſwear; for that is a ſin without excuſe, and there is no pleaſure in it.

Be always ready to aſſiſt a fellow-ſervant; for good-nature gains the love of every one.

Never ſtay when ſent on a meſſage; for waiting long is painful to a maſter, and quick return ſhews diligence.

Riſe early; for it is difficult to recover loſt time.

The ſervant that often changes his place works only to be poor; for the rolling-ſtone gathers no moſs.

Be not fond of increaſing your acquaintance; for viſiting leads you out of your buſineſs, robs your maſter of your time, and puts you to an expence you cannot afford; and, above all things, take care with whom you are acquainted; for perſons are generally the better or the worſe for the company they keep.

When out of place, be cautious where you lodge; for living in a diſreputable houſe puts you upon a footing with thoſe that keep it, however innocent you are yourſelf.

Never go out on your own buſineſs without the knowledge of the family, leſt, in your abſence, you ſhould be wanted; for leave is light; and returning punctually at the time of your promiſe, ſhews obedience, and is a proof of ſobriety.

If you are diſſatisfied in your place, mention your objections modeſtly to your maſter or miſtreſs, and give a fair warning, and do not neglect your buſineſs, or behave ill, in order to provoke them to turn you away; for this will be a blemiſh in your character, which you muſt always have from the place you ſerved.

POETRY.

SONG *for* St GEORGE's DAY, *compoſed by the Rev.* I. O. A. M. *and ſung by a loyal Party at* New-York, *April* 23. 1777.

Tune, *Hail England, Old England.*

FOR ages the nations beheld with ſurprize
The triumphs of Britain, whoſe fame fill'd the ſkies!
With ocean ſurrounded, enthron'd on her iſle,
Where virtue and freedom rejoic'd in her ſmile,
To the ſummit of glory unrivall'd ſhe roſe,
The boaſt of her friends, and the dread of her foes!

Huzza! O ye Britons! all ages proclaim
Your title to crowns in the temple of Fame!

Thus ſeated ſublime, at her feet ſhe ſurvey'd
A new ſcene of triumph and glory diſplay'd.
To the clouds, lo! the winds toſs the billows in vain,
And Neptune ſurrenders his ample domain!
From the dawning of day, as the ſun journeys round,
Britiſh banners are ſpread, Britiſh thunders reſound!

Huzza! O ye Britons! the ocean is yours,
Your empire extends, and your glory ſecures!

[*Smile, ſmile, Britannia ſmile.*]

But lo! what furies riſe
O'er this once happy ſhore!
Thy ſons, O Britain, prize
Thy wonted love no more!
Rebellion proudly ſtalks, and flings
Defiance at the beſt of kings!

Britons, ſtrike home!
Let vengeance, vengeance arm your hands!
Haſte, haſte to purſue, haſte, haſte to purſue,
And quell the frantic bands!
Now! ſeize and deſtroy! ſeize, ſeize and deſtroy!
Deſtroy, deſtroy the frantic bands!

[*Grammachree.*]

Ah no! the royal George replies,
While juſtice guards my throne,
Let pity melt in Britiſh eyes,
Let mercy ſtill be ſhown!
Diſarm the raſh deluded foe,
But let not havock reign!
The brave alone in triumph know
Soft pity's tender pain.

Tho' now, miſled by folly's dream,
They glory in their ſhame,
Some loyal hearts may yet redeem
Their perjur'd country's fame.
Diſarm the raſh deluded foe,
But let not havock reign!
The brave alone in triumph know
Soft pity's tender pain.

Then go, ye gallant Howes! renown'd
In battle and in peace;
Go heal deſpairing freedom's wound,
And bid rebellion ceaſe!
Diſarm the raſh deluded foe,
But let not havock reign!
The brave alone in triumph know
Soft pity's tender pain.

[*He comes! he comes! the Hero comes.*]

They come! they come! the heroes come!
Soon ſhall rebellion's voice be dumb!
The dream of pride and folly o'er,
Frantic bands ſhall arm no more!

The name of Howe, ſo long rever'd,
Still more belov'd and more endear'd,
Shall now reſound in loyal ſtrains,
Welcome to theſe weſtern plains!

For now, unaw'd, the muſe may ſing
Long life and glory crown the King!
Be faction dumb! rebellion ceaſe!
Welcome ſweet returning peace!

The GILDED CAGE. *A* FABLE.

THE ſun in all its ſplendour ſhone,
The ſpring return'd, the winter gone,
The flow'rets bloom'd along the ground,
The fawns and lambkins ſkip and bound,
The feather'd race their ſongs prepare,
And nature all was debonair.

Aloft before a palace gate,
With regal dignity and ſtate,
Paraded in a gilded cage,
A captive linnet trode the ſtage:
Yet oft he ſwell'd his little throat,
And warbl'd out a tuneful note,
And, in divineſt extacy,
He ſung in vain of liberty,
How oft appearances abuſe,
And grandeur envy ſoon purſues.
We fancy in the royal dome
A happy and a ſplendid home,
With all the gaudineſs our own,
Nor think what cares within are known.

A wood-lark, ever blythe and free,
In ever wiſh'd-for liberty,
By chance the tortur'd linnet ſees,
And fancies all content and eaſe;
Such pomp and ſtate his mind engage,
And envies much the gilded cage.

Approaching nearer, thus he cry'd,
"How bleſt of all the birds beſide!

Trouble and care you can have none,
Nor dread the fowler's net or gun;
No anxious care to form the neſt,
No dangers can your mind moleſt;
While diſtant far oblig'd to roam,
To bring the little morſel home,
Your trough ſtill ſwells with heaps of grain,
Without the leaſt of toil and pain:
No tyrant hawk purſues your flight,
But all is calmneſs and delight."

"Ah me!" the little linnet ſaid,
And penſive hung his downy head,
"In vain you fancy joy in me,
From all this gilded finery;
The dangers which you ſay you ſhare,
Alas! are nothing to my care;
Here doom'd for ever I muſt be
A ſlave, nor know ſweet liberty.
Tho' from the neighb'ring woods reſound
That ſoul-delighting happy ſound,
Let dangers lengthen ev'ry way,
Deſtructive guns their force diſplay,
Around the artful net be ſpread,
Theſe ſtrike me not with half the dread,
As here in gilded pomp to ſhine,
With not one hour of freedom mine.
Haſte to thy mates, and learn from me,
That nought is bliſs but Liberty."

The ROSE. *In the Stile of* ANACREON.

WHAT cruel hand, my ſweeteſt *Roſe*,
So raſhly could thy beauties treat!
—"Stranger, aſk not—for he that knows
'May with the ſame misfortune meet!

'Twas gay *Belinda* raviſh'd me
'Thus from my tender parent's ſide,
'This morn—before the genial ray
'Had half diſcloſ'd my blooming pride!

'Thro' my thin foliage, cloſely wove,
'She ſoftly breath'd the ſpicy gale;
'Hers are the odours you approve,
'Hers the rich perfume I exhale!

'How o'er my ſyſtem—light ſhe bent,
'And with her living rubies preſs'd it;
'The glowing gems their coul'ring lent,
'And in a double crimſon dreſs'd it!

'She plac'd me in her ſnowy neck,
'Juſt where the parting orbs divide!"
"What here thou hid'ſt thou ſoon ſhalt deck,
'Dear, pretty flow'r!"—*Belinda* cry'd:—

"My *white* thy *bluſhes* ſhall diſplay;
'My coldneſs animate thy fire:
'There flouriſh—from rude fingers free,
'Where thouſands gladly wou'd expire!"

Yet what avail'd the promiſe fair,
For ſoon I droop'd with wither'd creſt,
To ſee her Lily hand prepare
A coxcomb *Daiſey* for her breaſt!

CLAUDIO.

Sir ANTHONY BRANVILLE'S *Addreſs to the* LADIES, *in the late revived Comedy of the* DISCOVERY. *Spoken by Mr* GARRICK.

LADIES, before I go, will you allow
A moſt devoted ſlave to make his bow?
Brought to your bar, ye moſt angelic jury!
'Tis you ſhall try me for my am'rous fury.
Have I been guilty, pray, of indecorum?
My ardours were ſo fierce I cou'd not low'r 'em:
Such raging paſſions I confeſs an evil;
In fleſh and blood like mine they play the devil!
Bound on the rack of love, poor I was laid
Between two fires, a *widow* and a *maid!*
My heart, poor ſcorched dove, now pants for reſt;
Where, ladies, ſhall the flutt'rer find a neſt?
Take pity, fair ones, on the tortur'd thing,
Heal it, and let it once more chirp and ſing:
Yet to approach you were infatuation:
If ſouls like mine, ſo prone to inflammation,
Should meet your tinder hearts—there would be con-fla-gra-tion.
Indeed ſo prudent are moſt men of faſhion,
They run no danger, for they feel no paſſion:
Tho' faireſt faces ſmile, they can defy 'em
Tho' ſofteſt tongues ſhould plead, they can deny 'em;
Mankind would ceaſe, but for ſuch loving (fools as I am.
When I amongſt them with my ardours glow,
I'm Mount *Veſuvius* in the midſt of ſnow!
Had I the pow'r, and of each ſex were ruler,
I'd *warm* the one, and make the other *cooler:*
When I addreſs the fair, no art can ſmother
The mutual flame we kindle in each other:
I'm now electrify'd—therefore expedient
To fly combuſtibles!—Ladies, your obedient.

EXTEMPORE.

YE punſters, and jokers, and witlings, give o'er;
What farther of Foote would ye have?
Tho' the table he knew how to ſet in a roar,
Let the man reſt at eaſe in his grave.

As you cannot affect him by all that you ſay,
Prepare then yourſelves for the ſtroke;
Tho' "life be a jeſt," as it paſſes away,
Believe me that *death is no joke.*

EPITAPH *on a* TOMBSTONE *at* Frith *in* Derbyſhire.

OUR life is but a winter's day,
Some only breakfaſt, and away;
Others to dinner ſtay, and are *full* fed;
The oldeſt man but ſups, and goes to bed.
Large is *his* debt who lingers out the day,
Who goes the *ſooneſt* has the *leaſt* to pay.

X. Y.

THE REVIEW.

The HISTORY *of* AMERICA, *&c.*
[P. 164.]

CORTES, who, beſides all that he felt in common with his ſoldiers, was oppreſſed with the additional load of anxious reflections natural to a general on ſuch an unexpected calamity, could not, like them, relieve his mind by giving vent to his anguiſh. He was obliged to aſſume an air of tranquillity, in order to revive the ſpirit and hopes of his followers. The juncture, indeed, required an extraordinary exertion of fortitude. The Mexicans, elated with their victory, ſallied out next morning to attack him in his quarters. But they did not rely on the efforts of their own arms alone. They ſent the heads of the Spaniards whom they had ſacrificed to the leading men in the adjacent provinces, and aſſured them that the god of war, appeaſed by the blood of the invaders, which had been ſhed ſo plentifully on his altars, had declared with an audible voice, that in eight days time thoſe hated enemies ſhould be finally deſtroyed, and peace and proſperity re-eſtabliſhed in the empire.

A prediction uttered with ſuch confidence, and in terms ſo void of ambiguity, gained univerſal credit among a people prone to ſuperſtition. The zeal of the provinces, which had already declared againſt the Spaniards, augmented, and ſeveral, which had hitherto remained inactive, took arms with enthuſiaſtic ardour to execute the decrees of the gods. The Indian auxiliaries who had joined Cortes, accuſtomed to venerate the ſame deities with the Mexicans, and to receive the reſponſes of their prieſts with the ſame implicit faith, abandoned the Spaniards as a race of men devoted to certain deſtruction. Even the fidelity of the Tlaſcalans was ſhaken, and the Spaniſh troops were left almoſt alone in their ſtations. Cortes finding that he attempted in vain to diſpel the ſuperſtitious fears of his confederates by argument, took advantage from the imprudence of thoſe who had framed the prophecy, in fixing its accompliſhment ſo near at hand, to give them a ſtriking demonſtration of its falſity. He ſuſpended all military operations during the period marked out by the oracle. Under cover of the brigantines which kept the enemy at a diſtance, his troops lay in ſafety, and the fatal term expired without any diſaſter.

His allies, aſhamed of their own credulity, returned to their ſtation. Other tribes, judging that the gods who had now deceived the Mexicans, had decreed finally to withdraw their protection from them, joined his ſtandard; and ſuch was the levity of a ſimple people, moved by every ſlight impreſſion, that, in a ſhort time after ſuch a general defection of his confederates, Cortes ſaw himſelf, if we may believe his own account, at the head of a hundred and ſixty thouſand Indians. Even with ſuch a numerous army, he found it neceſſary to adopt a new and more wary ſyſtem of operation. Inſtead of renewing his attempts to become maſter of the city at once, by ſuch bold but dangerous efforts of valour as he had already tried, he made his advances gradually, and with every poſſible precaution againſt expoſing his men to any calamity ſimilar to that which they ſtill bewailed. As the Spaniards puſhed forward, the Indians regularly repaired the cauſeways behind them. As ſoon as they got poſſeſſion of any part of the town, the houſes were inſtantly levelled with the ground. Day by day, the Mexicans, forced to retire as their enemies gained ground, were hemmed in within more narrow limits. Guatimozin, tho' unable to ſtop the career of the enemy, continued to defend his capital with obſtinate reſolution, and diſputed every inch of ground. But the Spaniards, having not only varied their mode of attack, but, by orders of Cortes, having changed the weapons with which they fought, were again armed with the long Chinantlan ſpears, which they had employed with ſuch ſucceſs againſt Narvaez, and, by the firm array in which this enabled them to range themſelves, they repelled, with little danger, the looſe aſſaults of the Mexicans: incredible numbers of them fell in the conflicts which they renewed every day. While war waſted without, famine began to conſume them within the city. The Spaniſh brigantines, having the intire command of the lake, rendered it impoſſible to receive any ſupply of proviſions by water. The vaſt number of his Indian auxiliaries enabled Cortes to ſhut up the avenues to the city by land. The ſtores which Guatimozin had laid up were ex-

hauſted, by the multitudes which crouded into the capital, to defend their ſovereign and the temples of their gods. Not only the people, but perſons of the higheſt rank felt the utmoſt diſtreſſes of want. What they ſuffered brought on infectious and mortal diſtempers, the laſt calamity that viſits beſieged cities, and which filled up the meaſure of their woes.

But, under the preſſure of ſo many and ſuch various evils, the ſpirit of Guatimozin remained firm and unſubdued. He rejected, with ſcorn, every overture of peace from Cortes, and diſdaining the idea of ſubmitting to the oppreſſors of his country, determined not to ſurvive its ruins. The Spaniards continued their progreſs. At length all the three diviſions penetrated into the great ſquare in the center of the city, and made a ſecure lodgment there. Three-fourths of the city were now reduced, and laid in ruins. The remaining quarter was ſo cloſely preſſed, that it could not long withſtand aſſailants who attacked it from their new ſtation with ſuperior advantage, and more aſſured expectation of ſucceſs. The Mexican nobles, ſolicitous to ſave the life of a monarch whom they revered, prevailed on Guatimozin to retire from a place where reſiſtance was now vain, that he might rouſe the more diſtant provinces of the empire to arms, and maintain there a more ſucceſsful ſtruggle with the public enemy. In order to facilitate the execution of this meaſure, they endeavoured to amuſe Cortes with overtures of ſubmiſſion, that, while his attention was employed in adjuſting the articles of pacification, Guatimozin might eſcape unperceived. But they made this attempt upon a leader of greater ſagacity and diſcernment than to be deceived by their arts. Cortes, ſuſpecting their intention, and aware of what moment it was to defeat it, appointed Sandoval, the officer on whoſe vigilance he could moſt perfectly rely, to take the command of the brigantines, with ſtrict injunctions to watch every motion of the enemy. Sandoval, attentive to the charge, obſerving ſome large canoes crouded with people rowing acroſs the lake with extraordinary rapidity, inſtantly gave the ſignal to chace. Garcia Holguin, who commanded the fleeteſt brigantine, ſoon overtook them, and was preparing to fire on the foremoſt canoe, which ſeemed to carry ſome perſon whom all the reſt followed and obeyed. At once the rowers dropt their oars, and all on board, throwing down their arms, conjured him with cries and tears to forbear, as the emperor was there. Holguin eagerly ſeized his prize, and Guatimozin, with a dignified compoſure, gave himſelf up into his hands, requeſting only that no inſult might be offered to the empreſs or his children. When conducted to Cortes, he appeared neither with the ſullen fierceneſs of a barbarian, nor with the dejection of a ſupplicant. "I have done," ſaid he, addreſſing himſelf to the Spaniſh general, "what became a monarch. I have defended my people to the laſt extremity. Nothing now remains but to die. Take this dagger," laying his hand on one which Cortes wore, "plant it in my breaſt, and put an end to a life which can no longer be of uſe."

As ſoon as the fate of their ſovereign was known, the reſiſtance of the Mexicans ceaſed; and Cortes took poſſeſſion of that ſmall part of the capital which yet remained undeſtroyed. Thus terminated the ſiege of Mexico, the moſt memorable event in the conqueſt of America. It continued ſeventy-five days, hardly one of which paſſed without ſome extraordinary effort of one party in the attack, or of the other in the defence of a city, on the fate of which both knew that the fortune of the empire depended. As the ſtruggle here was more obſtinate, it was likewiſe more equal than any between the inhabitants of the Old and New Worlds. The great abilities of Guatimozin, the number of his troops, the peculiar ſituation of his capital, ſo far counterbalanced the ſuperiority of the Spaniards in arms and diſcipline, that they muſt have relinquiſhed the enterpriſe, if they had truſted for ſucceſs to themſelves alone. But Mexico was overturned by the jealouſy of neighbours who dreaded its power, and by the revolt of ſubjects impatient to ſhake off its yoke. By their effectual aid, Cortes was enabled to accompliſh what, without ſuch ſupport, he would hardly have ventured to attempt. How much ſoever this account of the reduction of Mexico may detract, on the one hand, from the marvellous relations of ſome Spaniſh writers, by aſcribing that to ſimple and obvious cauſes which they attribute to the romantic valour of their countrymen, it adds, on the other, to the merit and

abilities of Cortes, who, under every diſadvantage, acquired ſuch an aſcendant over unknown nations, as to render them inſtruments towards carrying his ſchemes into execution.

The exultation of the Spaniards, on accompliſhing this arduous enterpriſe, was at firſt exceſſive. But this was quickly damped by the cruel diſappointment of thoſe ſanguine hopes, which had animated them amidſt ſo many hardſhips and dangers. Inſtead of the inexhauſtible wealth which they expected from becoming maſters of Montezuma's treaſures, and the ornaments of ſo many temples, their rapaciouſneſs could collect only an inconſiderable booty amidſt ruins and deſolation. Guatimozin, aware of his impending fate, had ordered what remained of the riches amaſſed by his anceſtors to be thrown into the lake. The Indian auxiliaries, while the Spaniards were engaged in conflict with the enemy, had carried off the moſt valuable part of the ſpoil. The ſum to be divided among the conquerors was ſo ſmall, that many of them diſdained to accept of the pittance which fell to their ſhare, and all murmured and exclaimed; ſome againſt Cortes and his confidants, whom they ſuſpected of having ſecretly appropriated to their own uſe a large portion of the riches which ſhould have been brought into the common ſtock; others againſt Guatimozin, whom they accuſed of obſtinacy, in refuſing to diſcover the place where he had hidden his treaſure.

Arguments, intreaties, and promiſes were employed in order to ſoothe them, but with ſo little effect, that Cortes, from ſolicitude to check this growing ſpirit of diſcontent, gave way to a deed which ſtained the glory of all his great actions. Without regarding the former dignity of Guatimozin, or feeling any reverence for thoſe virtues which he had diſplayed, he ſubjected the unhappy monarch, together with his chief favourite, to torture, in order to force from them a diſcovery of the royal treaſures, which it was ſuppoſed they had concealed. Guatimozin bore whatever the refined cruelty of his tormentors could inflict, with the invincible fortitude of an American warrior. His fellow-ſufferer, overcome by the violence of the anguiſh, turned a dejected eye towards his maſter, which ſeemed to implore his permiſſion to reveal all that he knew. But the high-ſpirited prince, darting on him a look of authority mingled with ſcorn, checked his weakneſs by aſking, "Am I now repoſing on a bed of flowers?" Over-awed by the reproach, he perſevered in his dutiful ſilence, and expired. Cortes, aſhamed of a ſcene ſo horrid, reſcued the royal victim from the hands of his torturers, and prolonged a life reſerved for new indignities and ſufferings.

The fate of the capital, as both parties had foreſeen, decided that of the empire. The provinces ſubmitted one after another to the conquerors. Small detachments of Spaniards marching through them without interruption, penetrated in different quarters to the great Southern Ocean, which, according to the ideas of Columbus, they imagined would open a ſhort as well as eaſy paſſage to the Eaſt Indies, and ſecure to the crown of Caſtile all the envied wealth of thoſe fertile regions; and the active mind of Cortes began already to form ſchemes for attempting this important diſcovery.

[*To be continued.*]

HISTORY *of the Colonization of the Free States of Antiquity, applied to the preſent Conteſt between* Great Britain *and her* American *Colonies. With Reflections concerning the future Settlement of theſe Colonies.* 4to. 5 s. ſewed. Cadell.

THE author of this treatiſe is ſaid to be a Scots clergyman of great erudition, and particularly verſant in hiſtory, antient and modern. In his introduction to it, he acquaints his readers that he is unknown to the leaders of public meaſures, prompted by no view of emolument, animated only with a love of truth, and with zeal for the preſervation of a conſtitution the moſt perfect the world ever beheld. His great object is, to inveſtigate the nature of the connection which ſubſiſted between the Carthaginians, Greeks, and Romans, and their colonies; to determine the extent of their juriſdiction over them; and particularly to aſcertain the practice of antiquity with regard to the much controverted article of taxation.

Two reaſons, he tells us, induced him to undertake this taſk: 1*ſt*, becauſe he had obſerved, in the courſe of the controverſy concerning the propriety and juſtice of the preſent war, the practice of antiquity frequently appealed to, and commonly miſrepreſented; but chiefly

because he wished to prepare the nation for the parliamentary settlement which may take place on the submission of the colonies, both by suggesting to the legislature itself all the information which can be derived from the purest and most satisfactory precedents of ancient history, and by attempting to reconcile the minds of the people in general to that settlement, when they shall find it, perhaps, supported by the policy of those ages which enjoyed the most perfect civil liberty.

Such are our author's views. The subject is curious and interesting; and it must be acknowledged that he has studied it carefully—that he has not satisfied himself with any secondary authorities, but has drawn his information from original sources.

The work is divided into four chapters, and each chapter subdivided into sections.—In the first chapter he treats of the Carthaginians, their origin, flourishing state, settlements, &c. and shews that they restricted the trade of their colonies, and imposed taxes upon them.

In the second chapter he gives a general view of the political constitution and resources of the Greek states, of the causes of colonization among the Greeks, &c. and concludes what he advances on the subject in the following manner:

"From the facts which have been advanced, and the principles which have been explained, it is presumed that the following system, with regard to the colonization of Greece, will be readily adopted by the reader. All the republics of that country were extremely circumscribed in point of territory, and contained but few inhabitants, partly on account of the narrowness of their dominions, but principally on account of the general ignorance of agriculture and manufactures which prevailed among them. When their wars, therefore which they had almost continually among themselves, did not consume their supernumerary people, the only method by which they could discharge a burden they were unable to support, was to send them out in colonies to distant regions, where their strength might defend, and their industry support themselves. The mother country was glad to exonerate herself for her own peace and safety; and she expected no benefit from her colonists, because she possessed no resources to protect them, or to secure any advantages to be derived from them. The only principle, consequently, of connection which did exist, indeed the only one which could exist, between the parent state and the colony, was that of affection. This principle prevailed in Greece till the time of the Persian invasion. About that æra both the Athenians and Spartans began to extend their ambition beyond the narrow limits of their domestic territories, and thought of reducing, in part at least, their allies and colonies under their jurisdiction. Hence arose an important innovation in the political system of Greece. Great fleets and armies required a treasury, and that treasury could only be supplied by taxes. The Athenians seized the most favourable juncture in the history of their country for raising a revenue, and they succeeded to their utmost wish. From the defeat of Xerxes, to the beginning of the Peloponnesian war, a period of fifty years, they imposed taxes on their allies, but particularly on their colonies, without opposition, and almost without complaint. In the course of that war, which lasted near thirty years, they lost many of their allies and colonies; but they still continued to tax those that remained. They retained this practice till the end of the social war, nearly as long as they possessed a single foreign settlement. For a period, therefore, of 120 years, namely, from the beginning of the 76th Olympiad, when the Persians were driven out of Greece, to the commencement of the 106th Olympiad, when the allies were declared independent at the end of the social war, Athens continued to impose taxes on her colonies.

"The Spartans were the only other state whose resources enabled them to exercise taxation. All the remaining republics, except Thebes, during the short period of the life of the illustrious Epaminondas, neither sought nor expected more influence among their neighbours than to preserve the small domestic territories they possessed, and to shelter themselves, with regard to the general system, under the alliance of Athens and Sparta*. The constitution of the latter prohibited all taxation. Even the do-

* It is a wild fancy of some politicians, who conceive that the balance of power is a secret of policy known only to the modern

meſſe expences of her government were ſupplied by private contribution, and her ſoldiers ſerved without pay: But, when the Lacedæmonians, in the courſe of the Peloponnefian war, collected great fleets and armies, and undertook expeditions into Sicily and Aſia; and when afterwards, under Ageſilaus, they puſhed their conqueſts in Aſia, and projected the acquiſition of the ſovereignty of Greece, money became abſolutely neceſſary to carry on ſuch extenſive operations. How did they raiſe this money? Not by regular taxes indeed, but by means equivalent as to the effect, though much more diſagreeable and deſtructive as to the manner, by heavy contributions demanded of their allies and colonies by depredations and ignominious contracts. This practice they continued above ſixty years, from the beginning of the Peloponnefian war to the battle of Mantinea, when the dominion of Sparta was almoſt annihilated by Epaminondas. In a word, *the hiſtory of Greece affords no inſtance of any ſtate which had power to levy contributions or taxes from its colonies, and did not put that power in execution.*

"Another was the conduct of Athens and Sparta in this reſpect the cauſe of thoſe powerful combinations againſt them which finally accompliſhed their humiliation. Had they contented themſelves with levying a reaſonable tribute from their colonies for the protection they afforded them, or had they ſatisfied themſelves with demanding money from their allies in time of war, to extinguiſh the expences incurred for common defence, it is improbable they ſhould have alarmed the jealouſy of their neighbours, or that they ſhould have been challenged in the exerciſe of ſuch rights. But theſe republics, in extending their dominion, knew no moderation. Their elevation above the level of their ſiſter ſtates inſpired the moſt unbounded ambition, and both of them by turns manifeſtly graſped at the ſovereignty of Greece. The Spartans firſt confederated the other commonwealths, and conducted their operations againſt the Athenians. The former pulled down the latter only to purſue the ſame aſpiring courſe themſelves. Epaminondas retaliated on the Lacedæmonians the game they had played againſt the Athenians; and the Macedonians ſoon after laid for ever low the laurels of Greece."

The ſubjects of the third chapter are—the Progreſs of the Roman Arms—the Policy of that People relative to conquered States—the Municipia—Socii—Præfecturæ—Colonies—Reaſons of Colonization, &c.

Colonies, among the Romans, our author obſerves, were of two kinds, *Roman* and *Latin;* and he endeavours to ſhew that a Roman colony was an exact model of an Engliſh American colony, as far as the different conſtitutions of Rome and Britain will admit.

"The former (ſays he) had its government ſo conſtituted as to approach as nearly as poſſible to that of the mother-country. The Duumviri reſembled the conſuls; the Decuriones were the beſt picture that could be procured of the ſenate; and the people of both bore a ſway, and acted a part exactly alike. In the Britiſh colonies a ſimilar analogy may be traced: the governor repreſents the regal power, the general council bears a ſimilitude to the council of the King; and, as there is no order of nobility who might form a diſtinct branch of the legiſlature, the houſes of repreſentatives are the neareſt image that could be obtained of the two houſes of parliament. The Roman coloniſts had power to impoſe taxes, to enact and to execute laws and regulations for the government and police of the colony, and to chuſe patrons or agents at Rome, who might attend to their intereſts. The coloniſts of America poſſeſs the ſame rights. The Roman coloniſts were deprived of no civil privileges they enjoyed in the parent-ſtate, of which they were not neceſſarily diveſted by their ſituation, becauſe they could not uſe them. The caſe of the Britiſh coloniſts is perfectly ſimilar. The Roman coloniſts had no ſhare in the government of the mother-country, no vote in her comitia, no acceſs to her honours and offices, becauſe they had ſacrificed voluntarily theſe advantages to ob-

tain others in the colony which they valued more. They might, however, regain all theſe privileges when they pleaſed, by returning to their native country, and re-aſſuming the qualifications to which it intitled them. Here, again, the condition of the Britiſh coloniſts is perfectly parallel. They have no ſhare in the government of the parent kingdom. But who is to blame? They knew this would be the neceſſary conſequence of their emigration. Can they poſſeſs things in their nature incompatible? If they judged the political rights of the people of this iſland of value ſuperior to the fortunes they had a chance to acquire in the colonies, they might have retained theſe rights by remaining at home. They ſtill have it in their power to recover them whenever they ſhall be diſpoſed to comply with the terms on which they are attainable by the inhabitants of Britain. The Roman coloniſts were ſubject, in all caſes, to the ſuperintending juriſdiction of the people of Rome: So, contends the government of Great Britain, are the colonies of America. This the latter, however, have thought proper lately, in very ſtrong terms, to deny. The Roman coloniſts were obliged, not only to provide for the expences of their own provincial governments, but alſo to furniſh occaſionally ſuch ſupplies, both of money and troops, as might be demanded by the mother-country for the ſupport and defence of her government. This is exactly the duty of the Britiſh colonies, maintains their parent ſtate. I have planted, nurſed, and defended them, and am intitled, by all the laws of reaſon and juſtice, to their obedience and aid. We are intitled, by the laws of nature, to be free, reply the colonies. We make full recompenſe for all your trouble and expence, by the benefit of our trade, which you monopolize. We have no ſhare in your government, and therefore will bear none of its burdens."

[*To be continued.*]

An Account of the Tenia *or long Tape-Worm, and of the Method of treating it, as practiſed at* Morat *in* Switzerland. *With copper-plates.* 8vo. 2s. Wilkie.

THE Tenia, or long Tape-worm, on account of its extraordinary ſize and the capacity of reproduction, not only excites the moſt alarming ſymptoms in thoſe whom it infeſts, but is alſo extremely difficult to expel. A method for effecting this purpoſe was, a few years ago, practiſed on the continent with ſo great ſucceſs by Madame Nouffer, that the king of France was induced to make the acquiſition of it for the benefit of the public. Her method of cure conſiſted in the occaſional uſe of a ſoup, a clyſter, ſpecific, and a purging bolus, which are thus deſcribed.

No. 1. *The Soup.*

"Take a pint and a half of water, two or three ounces of good freſh butter, and two ounces of bread cut in thin ſlices, add to this ſalt enough to ſeaſon it, and then boil it over the fire to the conſiſtence of pannada.

No. 2. *The Clyſter.*

"Take a ſmall quantity of the leaves of mallows, and boil them in a ſufficient quantity of water, mixing with it a little ſalt, and, when ſtrained off, add two ounces of olive oil.

No. 3. *The Specific.*

"Take two or three drams of the root of the male fern, gathered in autumn, and reduced to a very fine powder, in four or ſix ounces of water diſtilled from fern, or the flowers of the line tree. It will be right for the patient to drink two or three times of the ſame water, rincing his glaſs with it, ſo that none of the powder may remain either in the glaſs or his mouth.

No. 4. *The Purgative Bolus.*

"Take of the panacea of mercury fourteen times ſublimed, and ſelect reſin of ſcammony each ten grains; of freſh good gamboge ſix or ſeven grains; reduce each of theſe ſubſtances ſeparately into powder, and then mix them with ſome conſerve into a bolus."

With reſpect to the uſe of thoſe remedies, we meet with the following information.

"Madame Nouffer requires of her patients no particular preparation till the day before they are to take the remedy. That day they are to avoid all aliment after dinner, till about ſeven or eight o'clock at night, when they are to take the ſoup No. 1. About a quarter of an hour after this, ſhe gives them a biſcuit and a glaſs of white wine, either pure or mixed with water; ſhe even gives water alone to thoſe who have not been accuſ-

tomed to wine. If the patient has not been to ſtool that day, or is naturally coſtive (which is not uſual however with patients in this way), Madame Nouffer directs the uſe of the clyſter No. 2. after which the patient is to go to bed.

" Early the next morning, about eight or nine hours after the ſupper of the preceding evening, the patient takes the ſpecific No. 3. in bed, and, to avoid the nauſea which this medicine ſometimes occaſions, it will be right for him to chew lemon, or ſomething elſe that is agreeable to him, or he may waſh his mouth with any thing he likes, but he muſt be careful not to ſwallow any thing. He may likewiſe ſmell to vinegar, to check the ſickneſs; but if, notwithſtanding all his efforts, the nauſea continues, and he is obliged to throw up the ſpecific, it will be right for him to take another doſe of it, as ſoon as the ſickneſs is gone off, and then he ſhould try to go to ſleep. About two hours after this, he muſt get up, and take the purging bolus No. 4. at one or two different times, waſhing it down with one or two diſhes of weak green tea, and walking afterwards about his chamber. When the bolus begins to operate, the patient is deſired to take a diſh of the ſame tea occaſionally, until the worm is expelled; then, and not before, Madame Nouffer gives him broth or ſoup, and he is directed to dine as is uſual after taking phyſic. After dinner he may either lie down or walk, taking care to conduct himſelf diſcreetly, to eat but little ſupper, and to avoid every thing that is not eaſy of digeſtion.

" The cure is then compleat; but it is not always effected with the ſame quickneſs in every ſubject. He who has not kept down the whole bolus, or who is not ſufficiently purged by it, ought to take, four hours after it, from two to eight drachms of Epſom ſalt diſſolved in boiling water. The doſe of this ſalt may be varied according to the temperament and other circumſtances of the patient.

" If the worm ſhould not come away in a bundle, but in the form of a thread (which particularly happens when the worm is involved in much tenacious mucus), the patient muſt continue to ſit upon the cloſe-ſtool without attempting to draw it away, drinking at the ſame time warm weak tea; ſometimes this alone is not ſufficient, and the patient is obliged to take another doſe of purging ſalt, but without varying his poſition till the worm is wholly expelled.

" It is unuſual for patients who have kept down both the ſpecific and purging doſe, not to diſcharge the worm before dinner-time. This, however, ſometimes happens when the dead worm remains in large bundles in the inteſtines, ſo that the fæces becoming more limpid towards the end of the purging, paſs by it without drawing it with them. The patient may in this caſe eat dinner; and it has been obſerved that the food, joined to the uſe of a clyſter, has brought about the expulſion of the worm.

" Sometimes the worm is brought away by the action of the ſpecific alone, before the patient has taken the purging bolus; when this happens, Madame Nouffer only gives two-thirds of it, or ſubſtitutes the ſalt in its ſtead.

" Patients muſt not be alarmed by any ſenſation of heat or uneaſineſs they may feel during the action of the remedy, either before or after a copious evacuation, or juſt as they are about to void the worm. Theſe ſenſations are tranſitory, and go off of their own accord, or by the aſſiſtance of the vapour of vinegar drawn in at the noſe.

" Thoſe who have vomited both the ſpecific and bolus, or who have kept down only a part of them, ſometimes do not void the worm that day. Madame Nouffer therefore directs them to take again that night the ſoup No. 1. the wine and biſcuit, and, if circumſtances require it, the clyſter No. 2. If the worm does not come away during the night, ſhe gives them, early next morning, another doſe of the ſpecific, and two hours afterwards ſix drachms or an ounce of purging ſalt, repeating the whole proceſs of the preceding day, excepting the bolus, which ſhe ſuppreſſes.

She obſerves, that very hot weather diminiſhes, in ſome degree, the action of her remedy; ſhe therefore prefers the month of September for adminiſtering it; but as ſhe has not been always able to chuſe the ſeaſon, and has been ſometimes obliged to undertake the cure of patients in the hotteſt days of ſummer, ſhe then gave her ſpecific very early in the morning; and, with this precaution, ſhe ſaw no difference in its effects."

The root of the male fern has long ſince been mentioned by medical authors

as a specific for the Tenia, and the efficacy of drastic purges is likewise well known; but as it is of advantage to be furnished with authenticated instances where they have been used with extraordinary success, this small treatise, the editor of which is Dr Simmons, may prove very acceptable to practitioners.

C.

Seventeen Hundred and Seventy-Seven; or, a Picture of the Manners and Character of the Age. [P. 168.]

THE following lines will suffice as a specimen of this satirical performance. We wish they did not contain a word of truth; and we dare say their author is a man of honour *too genuine* not to be happy if the age could give the *lie* to his assertion.

Domestic rigours wing their parting way,
The parent's mandate, and the husband's sway;
Domestic virtues (servile band!) are fled,
And modest fear, and female honour dead.
The mild decorums, ev'n to lovers dear,
The virtuous sorrow, and the graceful tear,
Unspotted truth, in orient blushes dy'd,
And fair sincerity and decent pride,
And virgin innocence in snowy stole,
Whose heav'nly magic charm'd the rudest soul,
Entam'd the fiercest of the forest kind,
And (still more mighty) man's unhallow'd mind;
Parental fondness, with a chaste embrace,
Enraptur'd bending o'er a smiling race;
With filial piety, whose duteous cares
Can youthful gladness lend to hoary hairs;
Connubial faith, that never knew disguise,
And sweet affection, with her dove-like eyes;
The sacred fires which gods and men approve,
Which raise and dignify the soul by love.

Such pleasing poetry deserves a more pleasing subject.

If elegance of language and well-turned lines work any effect upon vice and infamy, the following lines will not have been written in vain:

Our pious wives, to spoil the wanton's trade,
Usurp her ensigns, and her arts invade;
Her snares, her engines, and her little arms,
Her bold advances, and parade of charms;
Her boundless loves, which band could never hold,
Her garb, her manners, and her thirst of gold.
Ungen'rous trail to rob the friendless bands,
And snatch the half-earn'd morsel from their hands.
Why should we force the wretched train to hide
Each tempting grace that daily bread supply'd!
Some sign of trade, some signal to desire,
Should mark the subjects of a transient fire.
The decent habit, and the modest air,
Are now the symbols of the venal fair;
While naked charms, and high-born want of shame,
Denote the matron of unsullied fame.

The conclusion is equally happy:

Come then, ye sons of nature, and restore
The race of love, or pleasure is no more;
Our silken youths for you shall cross the line,
To dress your females, and your boards refine;
Each travell'd peer shall bless you in his tour
With arts of play, and secrets of amour.
Yours be our feathers, tinsels, paints, and lies,
Our playful frolics, and our deep disguise;
Ours be that want of feeling, or that pride,
Which bravely boasts what common mortals hide.
In pleasure's sources, what a gainful trade!
Of mutual science, what exchanges made!
Then shall perfection crown each noble heart,
When southern passions mix with northern art;
Like oil and acid blent in social strife,
The poignant sauce to season modish life.

As to faults, we have been too much taken up with beauties to hunt for them; but the moment the age corects those more material faults which the keen pen of this satirist has pointed out, we promise to sit down, and search for the vices of this poem.

C.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A SMALL tract, intitled, "An Answer to the Inquiry into the Powers of Ecclesiastics upon the Principles of Scripture and Reason: In a Letter to the Author," has lately fallen into my hands; and, as it abounds in natural strokes of pleasantry and humour, and is written in a plain and easy stile, and in the spirit of meekness, decency, and good manners, I beg leave to recommend it to the perusal of your readers, being persuaded that it sufficiently obviates every cavil which the acute and plausible author of the Inquiry has thought proper to advance against the Christian priesthood and sacraments, and consequently fully answers its title.

Yours, &c. ORTHODOXUS.

[*Notes to Correspondents in our next.*]